Mind Reading.

The really extraordinary performances The really extraordinary performances of mind readers of celebrity astound all who witness them. Scientists cannot explain them. Hamlet exclaims, "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in thy philosophy." The wonderful feats of the mind reader are strongly corroborative of this. But the reason of the beneficent effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in cases of dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism, biliousness, nervousness and kidney and bladder complaint, does not require and will not provoke investigation. We know that the medicine does effect thorough cures in obstinate

Masterly Activity.

Let me kiss your Dewey lips, urged the youth in the parlor.
Young man, roared a voice from above the bombardment will open as soon as I can get down stairs.

Then the hapless youngster organized himself into a flying squadron and made a fleet disappearance.

MAGICALLY EFFECTIVE TREATMENT MEN FOR WEAK MEN OF ALL AGES

NO MONEY IN ADVANCE. Wenderful appliance and scientific remedies sent on trial to any reliable man. A world-wide reputation back of this offer. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Full strength, development and tone given to every portion of the body. Failure impossible: age no barrier.

No.Q. O. D. scheme. ERIE MEDICAL CO., SUPPAGAR A. V.

Postponing the Date.

First Guest-Say don't talk so loud, Jones our hostess is going to sing 'Some Second Guest-Oh, go and tell her sing next week, won't you?

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last year had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who, knowing me to be a poor widow, gave it to me, I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. I give this certificate without solicitation, simfor the cure effected —Respectfully, Mrs. and said, reassuringly, "Molly, when I married you, I swore I'd never leave you, didn't I?"

"Yes—yes!"

Self-appreciated Genius.

Mrs. Wickwire-Why don't you exercise the talents the Lord has bestowed on you instead of begging.
Dismal Dawsen—Lady, the Lord has

given me the best beggin' talents in the

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he tle forethought will also save much exfellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay, besides; one pays out 25 cents, the other is out a hundred dollars and then richer while he is getting poorer. For patriotism for you! sale by A. C. Ireland.

Poor Sewing.

Wife to her husband—I say my dear how badly the tailor has put this button on your waistcoat. This is the fifth time I have had to sew it on again.

Mr. John Bevins, editor of the Press, Anthon, Ia., says: "I have used Cham-Remedy in my family for fifteen years. have recommended it to hundreds of others, and have never known it to fail in a single instance. For sale by A. C. Ireland.

Essential of Victory. Alas cried the Spanish General in

Cuba, we can win no more victories. Why not? inquired his aid.

The cable has been cut, explained the

General. Oh, well answered the aid, perhaps you can smuggle one through by mail.

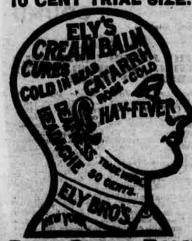
Circumstances Favored Rim. Mr. P. Ketcham, of Pike City, Calit. says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamber-

lain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale by A. C. Ireland.

No Option.

Barber pausing in the mutilation-Will you have a close shave sir? Victim with a grasp—If I get out of this chair alive I shall certainly consider

No \$100 Reward. **ASK YOUR DRUCGIST** 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.



A MEAN MAN.

Old Peter Funkler and Some of His Very Queer Deeds.

"Speakin uv mean men," observed the man from Coyote Prairie, "allus mecks me think uv ole Peter Funkler, who used ter run a milk wagon over ter High Hoss."

"Sold chalk and water for milk, did he?" remarked a listener.

"Hardly. Ketch Peter spendin money fer chalk. But water! Well, yes, a few. He used ter water his milk tull ye could see the bottom uv the cans, an when cases, that it does prevent the diseases to which it is adapted. Used with persistency it will re-establish health.

bis customers complained at it bein so thin he sed it war a new kind uv transparent milk—which war a perty transparent milk-which war a perty transparent lie-but Peter had a way uv meckin sich things go. Stingy? Why, sir, he would actually shed tears ter see them cows uv his eat, an he used ter wait tull dark ter feed 'em so they couldn't see the sawdust in the chop

> "He used ter water his milk out uv the rain bar'ls, an one mornin he chucked in about a millyun wiggletails without knowin it. When he got ter town, ye can put me down as a liar if them wigglers badn't churned that milk as slick as a whistle an war a-cruisin round on a lump uv butter as big as a walnut. War Peter put out by this? Not a bit. He sold the butter, delivered the milk ter his customers an didn't do a thing ter them wigglers but take the hull outfit home an made 'em do his churnin after that. Some men would a bin satisfied with this, but not Peter.
> "The very next thing he does is ter

> write a piece fer one uv them big magazines called 'Recent Progress In Science. A Paper Showin the Advantage av Utilizin the Power uv the Wigglus Narrativus In the Produckshun uv Country Butter,' er somethin like that, an blame my hide ef the fool editur didn't give him \$100 fer it. Feer allus had a way uv lookin out fer number one, an when his wife died he took her ter the church in his milk wagon as he war goin ter deliver milk, jist ter save expenses, an when they war goin ter ring the bell he sed they'd better not, as it might sour his milk—yes, sir, that's what he did. When he died, it war found that he'd put it in his will that 25 cents admisshun was ter be charged at his funeral, but some 'lowed that wasn't so mean, as he let children come at half price. It's strange how some people want the earth."—New York Journal.

One Way Out of It.

"Oh, me! This paper says 'war is certain,' and they'll come here and get you, and you'll have to die for your ply in appreciation of the gratitude felt country!" He put his arm round her

"But stay by you always?"

lanta Constitution.

'You did-you did!" "Well, war or no war, I'm going to keep my oath. No man has ever accused me of perjury. I shall never forsake you. Run along and fix supper."-At-

"Dr. Everett closed by reciting the poem in Greek. He was loudly applauded." This reminds us of a chaste favorable opportunity presents itself he passage from the complete works of Ar-is ready to take advantage of it. A lit-temus Ward: "Signer Maccerony cum out and sung a hairey from some opry pense and valuable time. A prudent or other. He had on his store close and and careful man will keep a bottle of looked putty slick, I must say. Nobody Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar- didn't understand nothin abowt what rhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless he sed, and so they applawdid him versiferusly."—Boston Journal

Mrs. Benham-I see by the paper that a western man has thrown up a good position, sold all his property and gone wonders why his neighbor is getting to Cuba to fight the Spaniards. There's

Benham-Probably his wife was housecleaning. - New York Press.

His Prospects.

A very little boy had, during his papa's severe illness, heard a great deal said about nervous prostration. Feeling ill one day, he threw himself upon the sofa, exclaiming, "Oh, dear, I'm 'fraid berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea I'm going to have nervous prospects! -Youth's Companion.

The True Sporting Instinct.



"Don't, mum! Don't stop 'er They've got a bet on."—Ally Sloper.

Johnnie-Mr. Newrich, you and sister must have had a pretty big quarrel. Mr. N. - What : nakes you think so,

-'Cause I heard mamma sa you'd been makin up to her for the last two or three weeks.—Brooklyn Life.

Chollie—Weally, Miss Gayleigh, it you wefuse me I'll—I'll cut me throat,

Miss Gayleigh—Well, if you don't do it yourself pretty quick your collar will save you the trouble.—New York

Cause For Objections. Wheeler-Who is that man talking o loudly against allowing women or

entury runs? Sprockett—That is Henry Peck. He wants a system that will leave his wife schind.—New York Journal.

Colorado Tourist Rates.

Colorado Tourist Eates.

Commencing June 1st, 1898, the Santa Fe Route will place on sale tickets to Denver and return at rate of \$28.50, Colorado Springs. \$23.85, Pueblo, \$21.05, these tickets will be on sale daily until October 15th, 1898, final return limit, October 31st, 1898, for particulars call on any agent of the Santa Fe Route.

H. S. LUTZ, Agent.

Santa Fe N. M.

W. J. Black, G. P. A.,

Topeka Kas.

PIETY HILL HORNER.

EXPLAINS HIS GRIEVANCES AGAINST THE TELEPHONE.

Few Reasons Why He Wants the Instrument Removed From the Horner House-Taken For a Skating Rink, an Undertaker and an Opera House.

"Is this 1,000?" demanded Mr. J. Horner of Piety Hill, where all unusual things happen that don't find good location else

"Yes," replied a mild telephonic voice 'this is 1,000. What can we do for you?"
"You may yank this telephone out of

my house just as soon as you can."

Mr. Horner filled in the blank space with an expression entirely foreign to Piety Hill's vocabulary.
"All right, sir," was the mild reply.

'I'll tell the manager." "Why, I thought you were telling me two weeks ago that the telephone was the greatest invention of the century," renarked Mrs. Horner's mother, who was

Mr. Horner's mother-in-law. "I didn't tell you any such thing. I told you that a well managed telephone ex-change might be made a medium for humfort and convenience second only to the feather bed. But I am not respon sible for any such utterance as you put in

"what is the matter? The telephone is very handy for me to order my groceries. Besides, I can call up Mrs. Screamer any time of day now. We can't get along with-

"Frances, this is once that I shall in sist. That telephone must be removed. So, there, make the best of it." And Mr. Horner ran his fingers through

his hair and told his mother-in-law all about it in a manner that made her feel sible for all the misadventures of the "You women sit around the house all

day and think it fun to answer the doorbell and the telephone and explain to some fool that he has the wrong number. But I'm too busy a man. I think too much of personal comfort. Do you understand? There was no reason to suppose that Mrs Horner's mother did not understand. but she took advantage of the dramatic

pause in Mr. Horner's speech to answer humbly that she apprehended. "Yes. You don't remember, I suppose, that the telephone is in my bedroom. I went to bed last night early to get a good rest before the arduous duties of today. I had slept perhaps an hour when that bell

rang. Of course I had to get up.
""Will you send up five pounds of pork chops for breakfast?' inquired some worn-

out boarding house voice "'Whom do you think you're talking to?' I demanded.

" 'Why, isn't this Sausage's meat man ket?' she asked, with an injured air.
"I didn't stop to tell her 'No.' I went back to bed, but didn't sleep until after 19

"I don't suppose that you remember that dinner was interrupted today when Elder Merci and his wife were here. Don't recollect that I was just putting gravy on the elder's potatoes when that confounded telephone bell went on a rampage. I had to drop everything and attend to it. And what was it all about?
"'Hello!' said a masculine voice. 'Why

in thunder don't you send down those oats? If you want my trade, you'-"'I don't want your trade!' I yelled back at him. 'I'm no feed store.'

And I rang off. "Possibly you don't recall that our morning devotions were disturbed the other day by that same ring. I answered it, only to hear some one call me a blather skite. He thought he was talking to Law-yer Johns. I 'sassed' him back, and now own brother won't speak to me.

Maybe you women have forgotten that the furnace fire went out Friday morning. I haven't. I was down on my knees blowing like a bellows trying to infuse life into one remaining spark when that crazy phone went wrong again. It was John on's pet baby trying to use the thing. Johnson thought it was funny; let the homely kid ring the bell and call up my number. Then he had the nerve to ask me if I didn't think the brat was cunning.

"'No; I don't, was the reply he got. He has about as much sense as his dad. Utterly lost my self control. And now Johnson not only won't speak, but declares to my attorney that he will foreclose on our mortgage. So, if we are turned out you women may lay it to the tele-phone. Do you understand?"

Mrs. Horner's mother twisted around in her easy chair and distinctly intimated that she comprehended everything Horner

"Now, to conclude," went on Horner. once more running his fingers through his hair, "during the two weeks we've had this phone I've been compelled to deny accusations of being a meat merchant, an opera house, a skating rink, a drug store, an omnibus line, the weather bureau, and once some fool asked me if I was an undertaker. - This is the conclusion of the whole telephone matter. Mr. Horner started for the door. He

opped to ask:
"Do you understand?" Again Mrs. Horner's mother said she did.—Detroit Free Press.



Mrs. Newrich (before the Venus de Milo) La, but Mrs. Swellington must have areless servant girls!— New York Journal

Senior Partner—Well, I see you've sold that homely piece of goods we had so long How did you do it?

Smart Clerk—I told our customers it was the last piece of the kind that we had imported under the old tariff law and that the price would be increased 35 per cent on such material as soon as our present stock was arhausted—Chicago Record. on such material as soon as our present stock was exhausted.—Chicago Record.

> Motion for Publication. [Homestead Entry No. 4698.] LAND OFFICE, SANTA FE, N. M., June 8, 1898.

cannot be a fool, and yet-well, you understand. - Boston Transcript.

DOC, THE MASCOT."

ery woman should know that there is a great home medical book that tells all about the repro-ductive physiology of women, and all about the home-The pine logs blazed and crackled, the tree tops sighed in the winter wind and the dove cooed its good night song. Around treatment of crunching with very evident satisfaction the roasted ducks. Six of us boys from the This book contains 1008 pages and over 700 illustrations. It is called Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It used to cost \$1.50. Over seven hundred thousand people purchased it at that price and over 1,200,000 people now own copies of it. For a limited time copies will be given away free. Louisiana and Texas border had got hold

Thus tricked out we had left the paternal of all work, our Mascot, in whom I was particularly interested. I was one of the champers. Doc, the Mascot, was a good workman, one of the best I ever saw. White? Yes, white as any of us. And as for his manners and lingo, they left us on

This great book contains the names, addresses, photographs and experiences of hundreds of women who were once hopeless invalids, but who have been restored to robust womanly health by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This marvelous medicine acts directly on the delicate organs distinctly feminine. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous, virile and elastic. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. It hanishes the usual suffering of the shady side of the fence. We could never get Doc to touch a gun I was certain he was a good shot. I found that out one day when we were out huntsprang into the lake to get a bird he had vowed to catch. As he was leaning over for the duck an alligator bobbed up be-hind him, prepared to take a bite out of his leg. Doc was the only one who wit-nessed the alligator's arrival on the scene. With no second's hesitation he spatched

> inches of our friend's leg. We congratulated Doc—said it was a better shot than any one of the crowd could have made—but he passed it off coolly, claiming it as an accident. We grew to like the quiet fellow, but even on our last day we did not know any more about him. He was simply Doc.

my rifle and hardly raising it to his

shoulder shot the alligator within three

cate organs distinctly feminine. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous, virile and elastic. It fits for wifehood and mother-hood. It banishes the usual suffering of the expectant months, and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It robs motherhood of its perils. It insures the robust health of the little new-comer and a bountiful supply of nature's nourishment. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous invalids into healthy, happy wives and mothers. For a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For elegant French cloth binding, at stamps.

Miss Edith Cain, of Clinton, Allegheny Co., Pa., writes: "After two years of suffering, I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and am now entirely cured. I had been troubled with female weakness for some time and also with a troublesome drain on the system, but now I am happy and well."

In cases of constipation and torpid liver, no remedy is equal to Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. They never fail. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. An honest dealer will not urge a substitute upon you. We had been lying around the campfire telling hunter's yarns, each trying to outlie the other (I did not mean that for a pun), when the ducks were handed around. After we had got to our cigars I remarked: "Say, Doc, try your band. The fellows are coming Munchausen. Can't you give us a decent lie, one that we can kinder

Doc was staring at the fire. He was al ways looking into the fire with those gray, calm eyes of his. The breezy indignation at my words calmed on his unexpected re

"I cannot tell you a lie, but I'll try the HERE, THERE, EVERYWHERE other." A minute's silence and then: "Perhaps some of you have heard of Charley Devine, the young fellow who lived on the border of Louislana and Texas The shades of night were just being and was reported a good shot?' pulled down! Out of a house there dashed a man whose pale face and the

Matter Where He Fled.

wild, hunted look boarding in the vast-

ly depths of his eye betokened a soul

possessed by some awful fear that, Ban-

quolike, would not down. Madly leap-

ing into the air he spun around several

times and then shot off at a tangent.

from the cursed haunts of men. A great,

dark wood was all about him, gloomy,

silence, and yet the man seemed to feel

nothing but joy in his lone surround-

ings, for his caperings would have been

"Hoot - hoot - hoot - awa!"

"Merciful heavens!" shrieked the

man, falling to the ground and frothing

at the mouth. "Even the birds! Even

the birds! Ah, is there no place in this

world where I may be free from Scotch

limited acquaintance with English

money cost him several good pots. At

last he got four aces and knew exactly

where he was, for four aces have their

value the world over. His opponent

"skinned" his band carefully after cards

"Ah'll just bet you £1, Mistah John-

"Well," said the American, "ah

is, but ah'll jest raise you a ton."-

He'd Eather Gloat.

"My dear friend," said the ordinary man, "I read your screed against the

theaters with much sorrow and some amusement when I considered the fact

that you had never been inside a thea-

"That is the very reason I don't go," candidly admitted the professionally pious man. "I don't want my ideals

"Are you going to join a football eleven?" inquired the talkative girl.

"Yes," replied the absentminded

"And will you wear your hair long?"

He looked surprised and then au-

"I hope to. I'll wear it as many years as I can anyhow."—Washington Star.

Afraid To.

"I believe I didn't give you any tip yesterday when I had my wife with me," said the regular patron.

"Oh, don't mention it," replied the waiter. "I notice that gents is always

more economical when they has their

wives along."-Indianapolis Journal.

Utterly Indifferent. "You mean to tell me that you don't

think football ought to be suppressed?

Just look how many get maimed and

"It doesn't maim and kill anybody

except football players."-Cincinnati

killed in the game.

shattered."—Indianapolis Journal.

had been "doled" and said:

Burlington Hawkeye.

dialect?"-New York Journal.

tion of fagots.

beset me!"

creamed.

plainings to the night.

Allison answered: "Why, yes. I've heard my cousin speak of him—a royal good fellow, plenty of vim, plenty of go, the best shot in the country and a friend worth having. I believe he was mixed up some way with my cousin's death. I was at college and never heard the straight of

A moment's pause and Doc continued: Several hours later he was 30 miles "I knew Devine. He was a good sort of fellow, and you're right about his being a crack shot, more's the pity. As for friendship, do you boys understand the meaning of the term? A mutual love for impenetrable, terrifying in its somber a girl is a test which very few friendships can stand. To wring the hand which has taken from life its chief incentive with grotesque but for the tense earnestness warm friendly grasp requires a strength of character of which few men are capable. Charley Devine was one of the few. This that actuated his every movement. At last, when the violence of his joy had abated, he applied himself to the collecfriend of his was your cousin, Mr. Allison. "Both boys were fond of sport, and both

"I will build a great fire!" he said.
"In such way will I show my gratitude belonged to a gun club of which Charley was the crack shot. One season the turkey for deliverance, for surely here I am hunting had been especially fine. had made an appointment with his friend Sexton to go early one morning on a hunt. But when the latter stopped for Devine he refused to go, pleading illness safe from the torture that so long has Disturbed by his clarion tones a great owl in a nearby tree voiced its com-

Devine he refused to go, pleading liness as an excuse for laziness.

"Sexton, not willing to lose the day's hunt, set out alone for the woods. Half an hour later Devine, unable to get to sleep, flung on his clothes, took his rifle and started in search of Sexton. For an hour or more Charley tramped around the woods to no purpose. His game bag was empty, nor had he even seen a bird. Clearly out of humor, Devine was about to tramp home when at some distance he heard a turkey's cry. He answered it with his cat call. You boys know how the The highest grade of negro is the pri- thing is done. Well, he kept up this game vate car porter. It was such a negro, for awhile, the turkey calling him and he young and with many fine mannerisms returning the call. They were creeping and some money, who decided to take a trip to Europe. In London he made the Devine grew tired, and, after seeing some wrong turkey, was it not? I'm glad you shot first. There, Chad, old fellow, don't do that,' laying his hand on the other's bowed head. 'It doesn't hurt so awfully

don rightly know how much a pound much.' Then he fainted. "Two hours later Devine's friend was ead. That's all, I believe."

Doe had told his story simply; no note of change in the even monotony of his

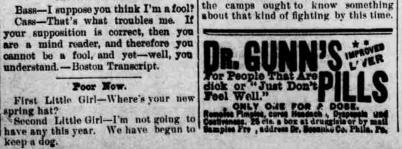
Yet for all that the silence was intens Nor did any one speak inmediately. Each one was working out the problem for himself and seemed half prepared for what followed. Then Allison asked as he threw ter. If you were to go to a dramatic performance, you would find it far dif-ferent from your idea of it." a chip on the blazing pine, "What became of Devine?" "Devine? Oh, I believe he went to the

"How do you know this of Devine?" I questioned. Doc rose from his sitting posture, stretching his hands to the fire. Then as he walked off to the woods he answered: "I—I ought to know. I'm Charley Devine."—New Orleans Picayune. Origin of the Cake Walk.

The cake walk proper had its origin among the French negroes of Louislana more than a century ago, says an ex-change. There is little doubt that it is an offshoot of some of the old French country dances. It resembles several of them in form. From New Orleans it spread over the entire south and thence to the north. It was found of convenience to the plantation negroes. They were not wedded by license, and it was seldon that the services of a preacher were called in. At a cake walk a man might legitimately show his preference for a woman and thus publicly claim her for a wife. In effect the cake walk was not different from the old Scotch marriage, which required only public ac knowledgment from the contracting parties. So this festival became in some sens a wooing, an acceptance or rejection and a ceremony. This explains its popularity with the blacks outside of its beauties, with the accompaniment of music, which is competent at all times to command ne

Our Own Rainy Season.

Yeast—This fight with Spain will be fought on the water.
Crimsonbeak—Well. our soldiers in the camps ought to know something about that kind of fighting by this time.



MAXWELL LAND GRANT,

roof, bound to our Louisiana lakes for a situated in New Mexico and Colorado, two weeks' duck hunt. It was our man On the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fo and Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf

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LARGER PASTURES FOR LEASE, for long terms of years, fenced or unfenced; shipping facilities over two railroads.

GOLD MINES.

On this Grant near its western boundary are situated the famous Gold Mining Districts of Elizabethtown and Baldy, where mines have been successfully operated for 25 years, and new rich discoveries were made in 1895 in the vicinity of the new camps of Hematite and Harry Bluff as rich as any camp in Colorado, but with lots of as yet unlocated ground open to prospectors on terms similar to, and as favorable as, the United States Government Laws and

Stage leaves every morning, except Sundays, from Springer for these camps.

TITLE perfect, founded on United States Patent and confirmed by decision of the U.S. Supreme Court.

For further particulars and pamphlets apply to.

THE MAXWELL LAND GRANT CO. Raton, New Mexico

New Mexican trip to Europe. In London he made the acquaintance of several English bred negroes. By these he was shown the sights and introduced into society. One evening he was invited to "sit in" a little poker game. He was well acquainted with the game as played at home, and did not hesitate to play. His limited acquaintance with English sound of the two reports the boys had realized what had happened. They had been calling to one another. Devine lifted his friend's head in his arms and tried to stanch the blood. The sun was beginning to spread its first rosy light under the branches of the gum and oak. Sexton smiled faintly and whispered: 'It was the smalled faintly and whispered: 'It was the smalle

PLACE

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day. Special rates by the week. SPACIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

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